

*A PLACE of REFUGE to Flee to  
for Safety in a Day of Danger.*

*not in wing.*

*This is a day of Danger and of Fear,  
Hide now I would if that I knew but where.  
Endeavour then I will a Place to find,  
Ready prepared, fitting to my Mind,  
Establisht sure and safe from Storm and Wind.*

*If such a Place I can but get into,  
Sure then no harm the Storms to me can do.*

*Seek therefore now I will for such a place,  
All Dangers to escape in every Case.  
First then let me enquire if this may be  
Expected on the Land, or on the Sea.  
The Sea is full of dangers, threats and Woe,  
Yea and the Land is likely to be so.*

*If I should sin as I see others do,  
No Safety surely this would bring me to.*

*If I should seek great mens Favour to gain,  
Endeavouring thereby Safety to obtain,  
How far might this unto my safety tend?  
O there are times when they cannot defend!  
Vain is the Help of Man if God do frown:  
Armies have fail'd when God on them hath blown,  
Here's none can save if God will cast us down.*

*Alas, then where shall I find such a Place?  
Look farther yet, and stay a little space.  
On this Occasion then I call'd to mind  
Notable things which I in Scripture find.  
Eternal Safety there is to be found*

*Alone in God, whose Strength is firm and sound:  
No Imperfection is in him at all;  
David doth Him his Strength and Fortrefs call.*

*Noah was sav'd by Him, whenas the Flood  
Overthrew Sinners, 'cause they were not good.*

*When Sodom was destroy'd, he saved Lot:  
He will not let his Servants be forgot.  
Even the Lions rage he did restrain,  
Regarding Daniel, and he was not slain:  
Ever he doth and will the same remain.*

*Egyptians which his Israel did pursue  
Like Lions, yet he them soon overthrew;  
So that his People safe he brought to shoar;  
Egyptians drown'd, and they saw them no more.*

*Famine shall not his People make asham'd;  
On them he looks, tho they sometimes are blam'd.  
Regard he doth their Cryes, and will bestow*

*Mercies on them, because his Name they know:  
Every State to them some good shall bring,  
Eternally his Praises they shall sing.*

Licens'd, Offob.  
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**FINIS.**

